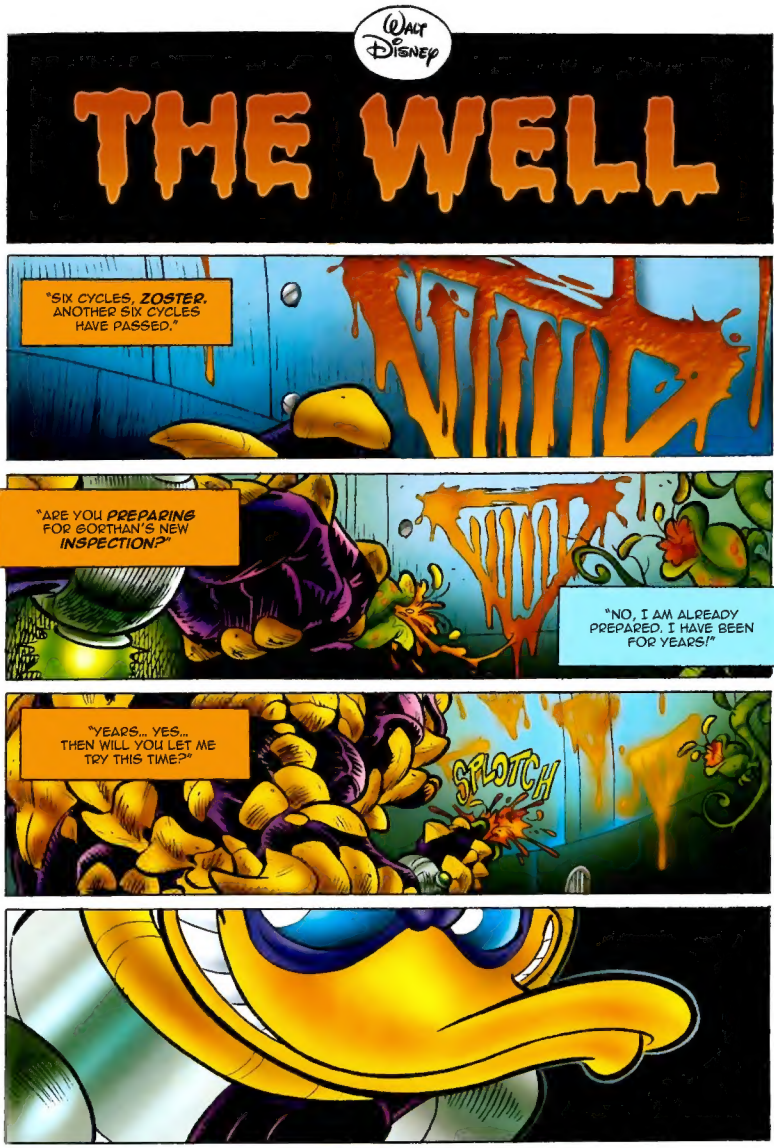
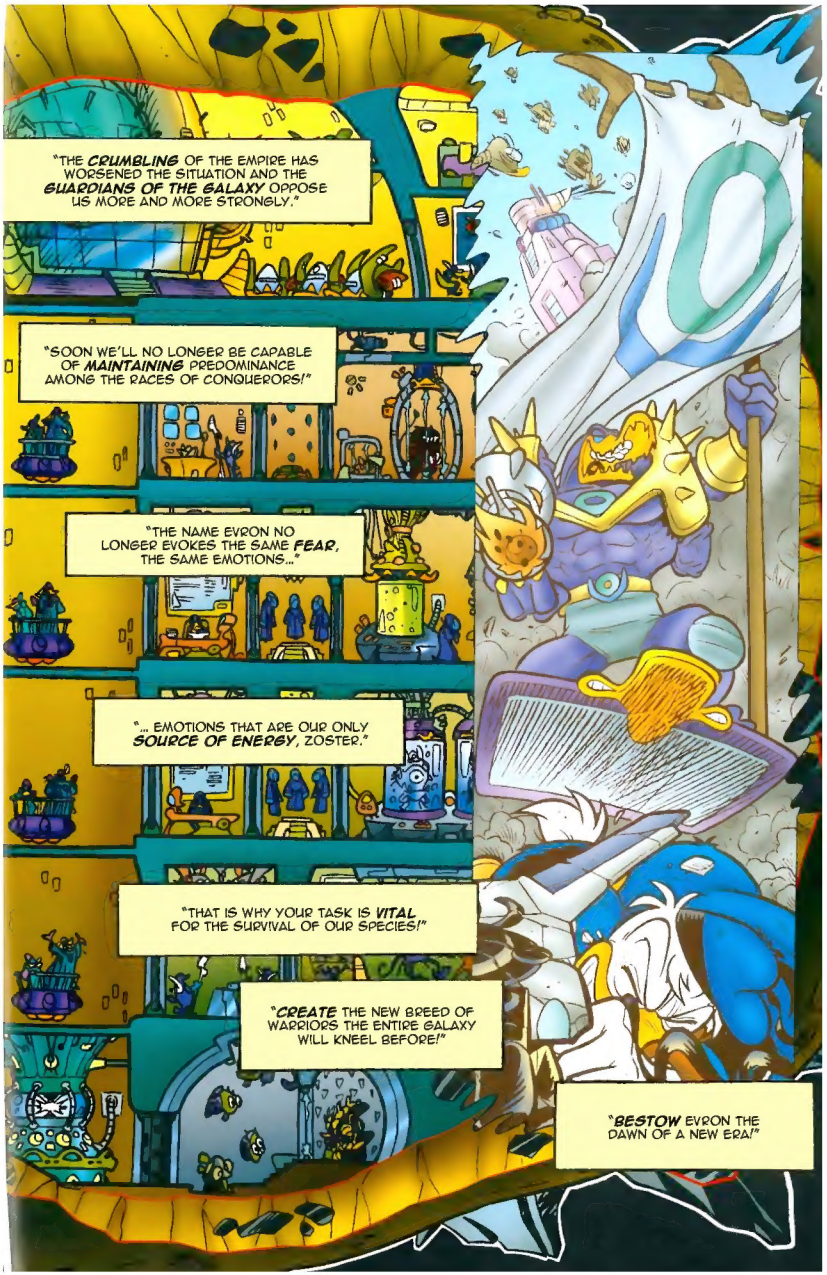
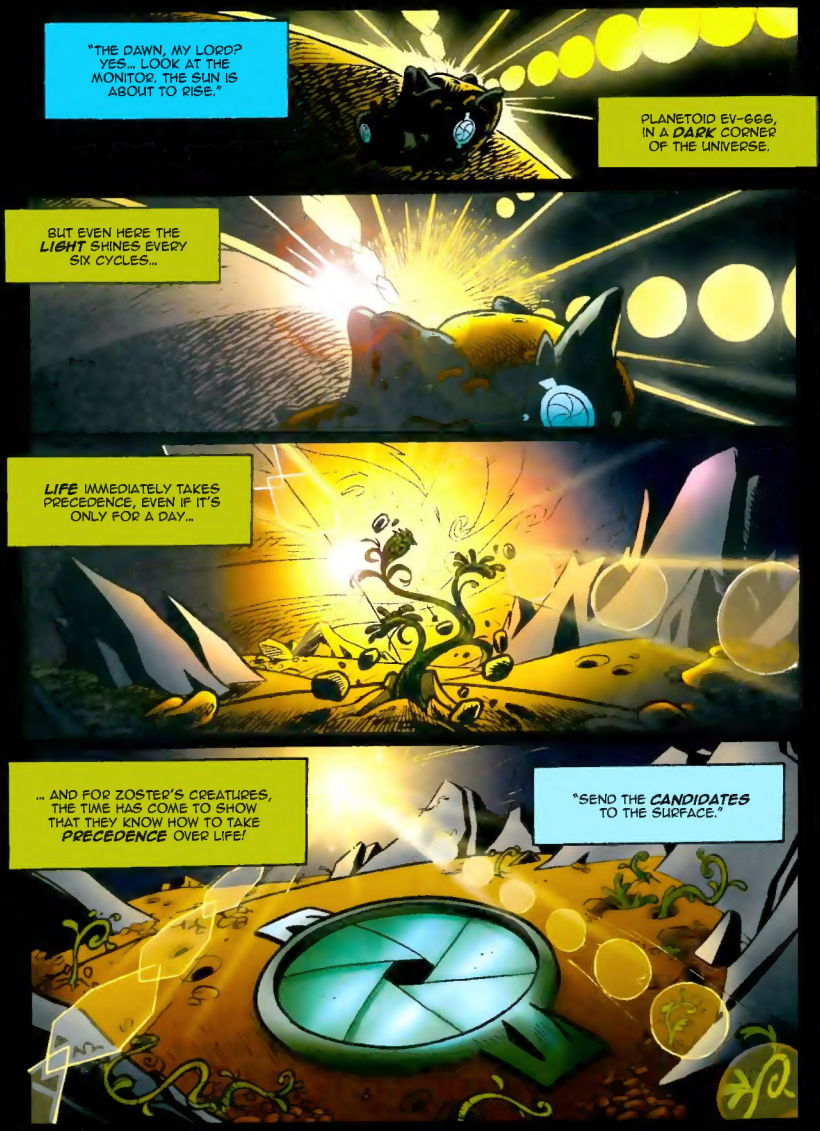
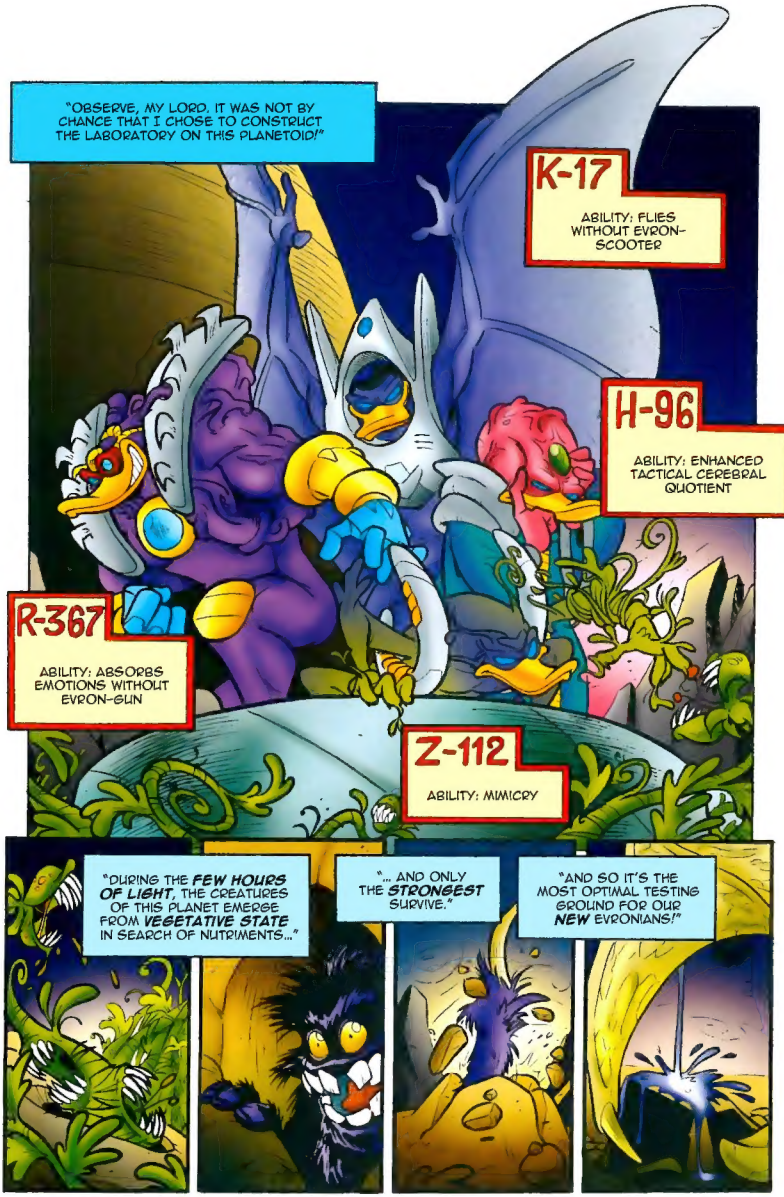

Walt Disney
THE WELL
"SIX CYCLES, ZOSTER. ANOTHER SIX CYCLES HAVE PASSED."
"ARE YOU PREPARING FOR GORTHAN'S NEW INSPECTION?"
"NO, I AM ALREADY PREPARED. I HAVE BEEN FOR YEARS!"
"YEARS... YES... THEN WILL YOU LET ME TRY THIS TIME?"
SPLOTCH

PLANETOID EV-666, IN A DARK CORNER OF THE UNIVERSE.
THE EVRONIANS CALL IT EV'JAAL, THE CRADLE OF EVRON, THE PLACE WHERE THE EMPIRE'S NEW BREED OF SOLDIERS WILL BE BORN...
... BUT ON THOUSANDS OF WORLDS IN THE GALAXY IT IS KNOWN AS R'UR KIL, THE WELL!
THIS IS WARSHIP R'AZER. BEACON ENGAGED. PREPARE DOCKING BAY.

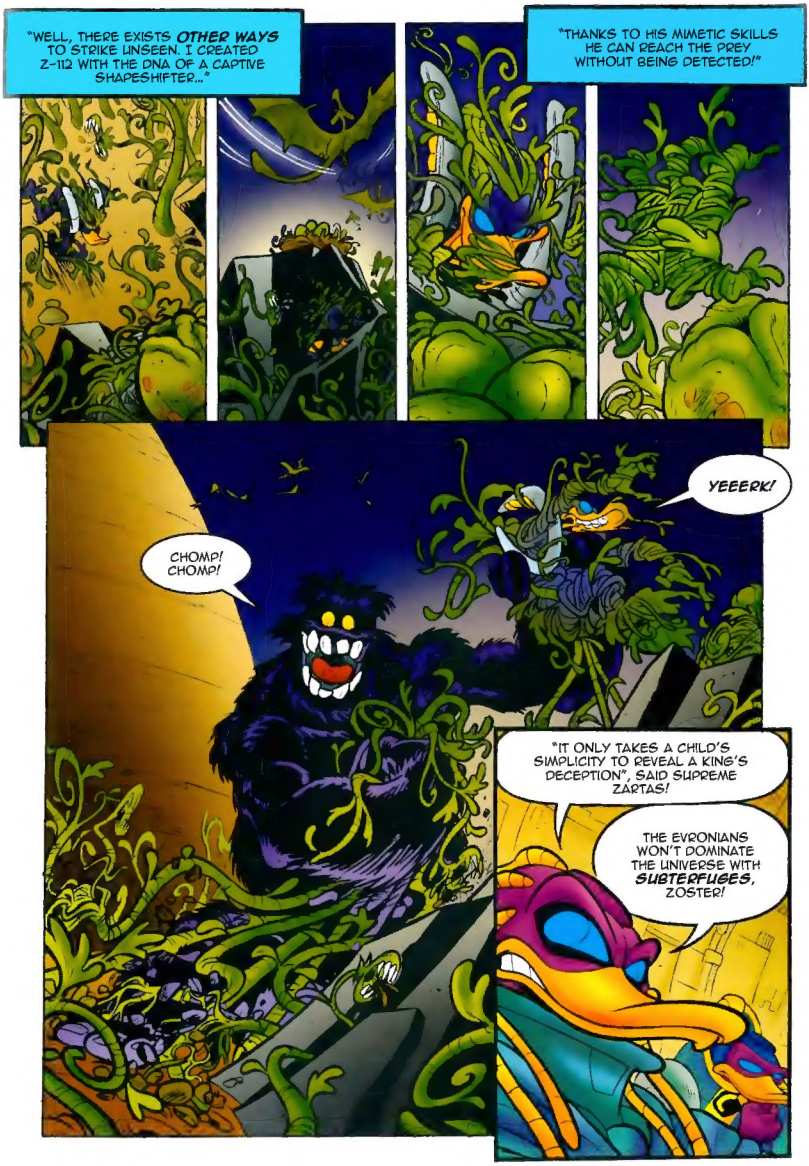
WELCOME, GREAT COUNCILOR! THE SPLENDOR OF YOUR GLORY PRECEDES THE LIGHT OF THE SUN THAT ENDS THE LONG NIGHTS ON EV'JAAL!
THE LANGUAGE OF TECHNARCS IS AS SWEET AS MELFLAS' SERUM, SAID SUPREME ZARTAS, BUT THE HEART IS AS COLD AS THE MECHANISMS THEY CONSTRUCT.
I DON'T CONSTRUCT MECHANISMS. I FORGE THE NEW EVRONIAN WAR MACHINE!
RIGHT. AND HOW ARE THE EXPERIMENTS PROCEEDING? I HOPE TO SEE SOMETHING SATISFACTORY THIS TIME.
I AM TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU TO COMPLETE THE TASK YOU WERE ENTRUSTED TOO MANY YEARS AGO!
REMEMBER, THE EVRONIANS ARE AT AN EVOLUTIONARY DEAD END. BY NOW THERE EXIST OTHER RACES IN THE GALAXY CAPABLE OF COMPETING WITH OUR FIGHTING SPIRIT...

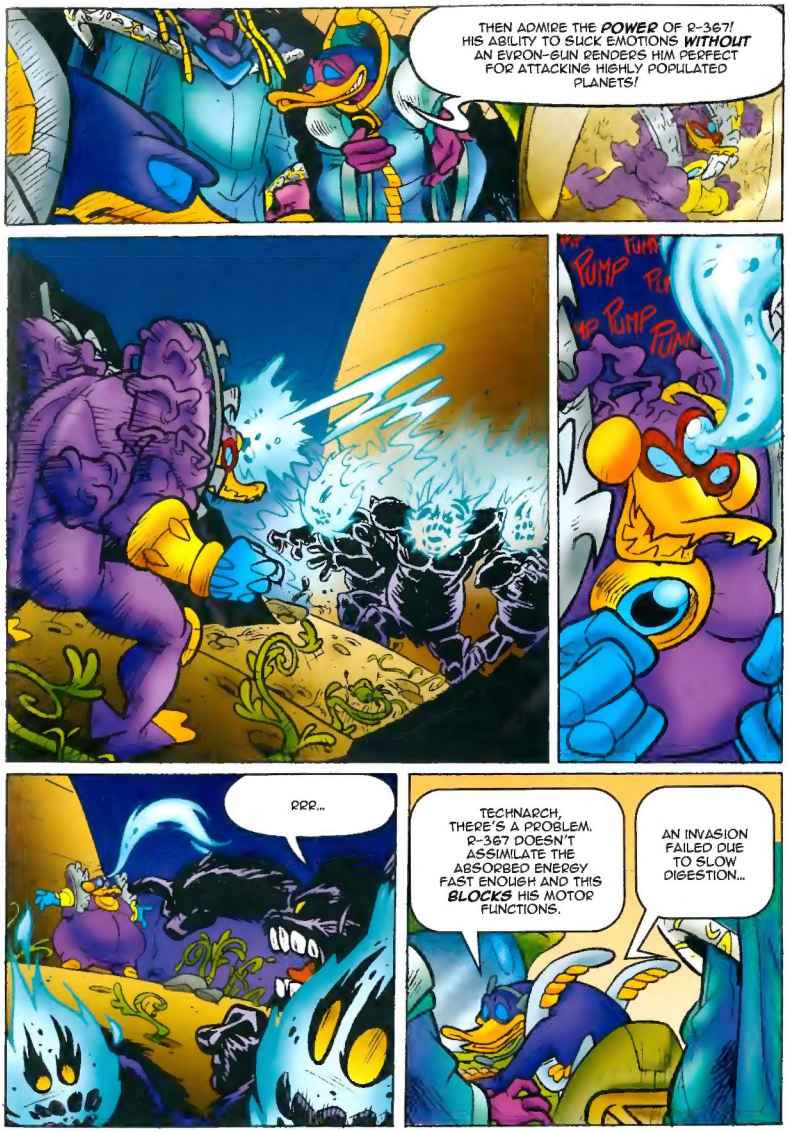

"THE CRUMBLING OF THE EMPIRE HAS WORSENED THE SITUATION AND THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY OPPOSE US MORE AND MORE STRONGLY."
"SOON WE'LL NO LONGER BE CAPABLE OF MAINTAINING PREDOMINANCE AMONG THE RACES OF CONQUERORS!"
"THE NAME EVRON NO LONGER EVOKES THE SAME FEAR, THE SAME EMOTIONS..."
"... EMOTIONS THAT ARE OUR ONLY SOURCE OF ENERGY, ZOSTER."
"THAT IS WHY YOUR TASK IS VITAL FOR THE SURVIVAL OF OUR SPECIES!"
"CREATE THE NEW BREED OF WARRIORS THE ENTIRE GALAXY WILL KNEEL BEFORE!"
"BESTOW EVRON THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA!"


"THE DAWN, MY LORD? YES... LOOK AT THE MONITOR. THE SUN IS ABOUT TO RISE."
PLANETOID EV-666, IN A DARK CORNER OF THE UNIVERSE.
BUT EVEN HERE THE LIGHT SHINES EVERY SIX CYCLES...
LIFE IMMEDIATELY TAKES PRECEDENCE, EVEN IF IT'S ONLY FOR A DAY...
... AND FOR ZOSTER'S CREATURES, THE TIME HAS COME TO SHOW THAT THEY KNOW HOW TO TAKE PRECEDENCE OVER LIFE!
"SEND THE CANDIDATES TO THE SURFACE."


"OBSERVE, MY LORD. IT WAS NOT BY CHANCE THAT I CHOSE TO CONSTRUCT THE LABORATORY ON THIS PLANETOID!"
K-17
ABILITY: FLIES WITHOUT EVRON-SCOOTER
H-96
ABILITY: ENHANCED TACTICAL CEREBRAL QUOTIENT
R-367
ABILITY: ABSORBS EMOTIONS WITHOUT EVRON-GUN
Z-112
ABILITY: MIMICRY
"DURING THE FEW HOURS OF LIGHT, THE CREATURES OF THIS PLANET EMERGE FROM VEGETATIVE STATE IN SEARCH OF NUTRIMENTS..."
"... AND ONLY THE STRONGEST SURVIVE."
"AND SO IT'S THE MOST OPTIMAL TESTING GROUND FOR OUR NEW EVRONIANS!"

"LOOK! NO EVRON-SCOOTER PILOT FLIES WITH SUCH DEXTERITY..."
"K-17 ATTACKS AND DISAPPEARS... AND NOBODY IS ABLE TO SEE HIM!"
SPLOR
TCH
STAMP
NOBODY... EXCEPT A MISERABLE PARASITE DEVOID OF VISION, WHO ORIENTS ITSELF WITH AIR VIBRATIONS!
CHOMP
CHOMP


"WELL, THERE EXISTS OTHER WAYS TO STRIKE UNSEEN. I CREATED Z-112 WITH THE DNA OF A CAPTIVE SHAPESHIFTER..."
"THANKS TO HIS MIMETIC SKILLS HE CAN REACH THE PREY WITHOUT BEING DETECTED!"
YEEERK!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
"IT ONLY TAKES A CHILD'S SIMPLICITY TO REVEAL A KING'S DECEPTION", SAID SUPREME ZARTAS!
THE EVRONIANS WON'T DOMINATE THE UNIVERSE WITH SUBTERFUGES, ZOSTER!


THEN ADMIRE THE POWER OF R-367! HIS ABILITY TO SUCK EMOTIONS WITHOUT AN EVRON-GUN RENDERS HIM PERFECT FOR ATTACKING HIGHLY POPULATED PLANETS!
PUMP
PUMP
RRR...
TECHNARCH, THERE'S A PROBLEM. R-367 DOESN'T ASSIMILATE THE ABSORBED ENERGY FAST ENOUGH AND THIS BLOCKS HIS MOTOR FUNCTIONS.
AN INVASION FAILED DUE TO SLOW DIGESTION...

SLOW LIKE H-96! WHY HAS HE NOT YET GONE INTO ACTION?
EHEM... HE'S EVALUATING THE SITUATION. HIS SUPERIOR TACTICAL INTELLECT REQUIRES HIM TO EXAMINE EVERY ALTERNATIVE BEFORE CONFRONTATION.
REEEEEEEEE
?!
REEEE
REMEMBER, ZOSTER; MIGHT AND POWER! AN EVRONIAN DOES NOT EXAMINE! HE FIGHTS FOR HIS EMPEROR!
RECOVER THE SPORES OF YOUR CREATURES AND RECOMMENCE THE EXPERIMENTS.
"I WILL RETURN IN ANOTHER SIX CYCLES. I HOPE TO FIND BETTER RESULTS!"

"ANOTHER FAILURE, ZOSTER?"
"EXACTLY. THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME TO DO BUT CONTINUE THE EXPERIMENTS... FOR AS LONG AS NECESSARY."
"WHY DON'T YOU EVER LET ME TRY? YOU CREATED ME YEARS AGO... YOU KNOW I WOULD SURPASS THE TEST!"
"YES... BUT AT THAT POINT MY WORK IS NOT REQUIRED ANY LONGER."
FINE